

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, - - - Editor and Proprietor
T. R. WALTON, - - - Business Manager

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The Way he Wanted to Die.
This evening John Burns, of Scott county, went to see Miss Rebecca Turner, with whom he was in love. He had been drinking and it is supposed that he was a little under the influence of liquor at the time. He had a revolver in his vest pocket, and it is said that Miss Turner happened to let her handkerchief fall on the floor, when Burns gallantly stooped to pick it up. Being unsteady in his movements, the pistol fell from his pocket to the floor and exploded. The ball struck him just above the right nipple, and, passing into the region of the heart, inflicted a wound from which he died in a few minutes. Miss Turner hastily raised the bleeding form of her lover to the sofa, and started to rush for a physician, but he called her back, saying that he was conscious that he would live but a few minutes. He asked her to put her arm around his neck. The weeping woman did so and Burns breathed his last in his sweetheart's arms, and told her that was the way he wished to die. When members of her family, attracted by a piercing shriek, rushed to the room, they found Burns dead on the sofa and Miss Turner lying in a swoon over his body, her face and hair bathed in the blood which flowed from his wound. — [Eastville (Va.) special.]

A HAUNTED RAILWAY.—Firemen on the Virginia Midland Railway tell wonderful stories of the nightly appearance of a ghost on the track of that road, near Otter River, where a tramp was killed some time ago. His ghostly first appearance on two white horses, but becoming more bold of late, the spectral stranger in the form of a man, has dispensed with the steeds, and has several times, unattended, taken a position on the track in the attitude of the mad bull, and defied the iron horse. One night last week the fireman of an engine discovered what was supposed to be a man on the track. The engine, which was going at a high rate of speed, struck the man, and apparently killed him. The train was stopped, and several hands were sent back to see what damage had been done. The body was seen a short distance down the road, but upon the men reaching it it disappeared. At other times the ghost has appeared in the oaks of engines, and, after surveying things generally, just stepped out into space. — [Alexandria Gazette.]

During the march of McClellan's army up the peninsula from Yorktown, a tall Vermont soldier got separated from his regiment, and was trudging along through the mud, endeavoring to overtake it. Finally coming to a crossing, he was puzzled as to which road he should take, but on seeing one of the "natives" his countenance lighted up at the prospect of obtaining the desired information, and he enquired: "Where does this road lead to?" "To hell!" was the surly answer of the "native." "Well," drawled the Vermont, "judging by the lay of the land and the appearance of the inhabitants, I kalkolate I'm most thar."

After taking a look at the moon, George Farrant and Ellen Hickman stood on the banks of the river in London ready to drown themselves. Relatives had thwarted their proposed marriage and they determined to die together. George tied his wrist to Ellen's and they jumped in. They were rescued, though unconscious. After being resuscitated they were imprisoned. At the trial their relatives relented, a marriage was arranged and the Judge discharged the pair with a reprimand.

A fountain in a public square of San Francisco needed painting. An artist agreed to do it for nothing, provided he could take as much time as he pleased for the job, and erect a fence to protect him from idle curiosity while at work. The contract was made on those terms. But it seems that the painter has sold the surface of the fence to advertisers, and nobody knows how long he will be painting the fountain.

It has been decided by an Iowa court that marriage with a woman who has a wooden leg is null and void. The court is silent about the status of the case where the man has a wooden head.

Masons and Mormons.

The Masonic Order in Utah has taken strong ground against "the abomination of Mormonism" and refused to receive Mormons into the fraternity. On Wednesday the Grand Lodge of California passed resolutions of sympathy with their Utah brethren and declared that "it is a fundamental principle of Masons to believe in and fear God and keep His commandments and also to be true and loyal to the government in which we live. * * * Mormonism, as now existing in Utah, is wanting in both particulars." The Masons have good reasons to detest Mormonism, for, according to what John Hyde, Jr., who once was a Mormon Elder, but apostatized, says of the endowment ceremony, for which inspired origin is claimed, "its signs, tokens, marks and ideas are plagiarized from Masonry," and Lieutenant Gunnison, before he was murdered by the Mormons, said that the Saints claimed that Masonry was originally of their church, became perverted and was restored to its true work by Joe Smith! The Masons cannot afford to tolerate even the few respectable fanatics whom they belong to the "Church" that has so vilely traduced them.

Miss Lowery horse-whipped Edward Orr, at Gray's Falls, Ontario, because he preferred another girl in marriage. Her two brothers and new lover held him while she applied the whip. That happened a year ago. Orr obtained the whip and has since flogged each of the three men separately with it, the last to receive punishment getting so much that he was confined to his bed for a week. The girl then became frightened and wrote to ask if she, too, was to be whipped. Orr replied that he had no such intention, but thought he might be impelled to thrash her father and several of her cousins unless they treated him with deference.

There are two kinds of girls: One is the kind that appear best abroad—the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, etc., whose chief delight is in such things. The other is that kind that appears best at home—the girls that are useful and cheerful in the dining room, sick room and all duties of home. They differ widely in character. One is often a torment at home, the other a blessing. One is a moth consuming every thing about her—the other is a sunbeam-inspiring light and gladness all around her pathway. The right kind of education will modify both, and unite their good qualities.

Yes, Angela, we will tell you. It is but right that you should know, and the explanation is very simple. Thompson's colt, grazing in a cool pasture on the bank of a beautiful, clear river, became thirsty, and instead of quenching his thirst therein, deliberately plunged in and swam to the other side, that he might drink out of a muddy horse pond over there. At another time he jumped into this river to keep out of the rain. Hence the saying, "As big a fool as Thompson's colt." But don't you use it. It's only for boys and editors and other rough characters. — [Sunday Argus.]

The honor of firing the first shot at Fort Sumpter, commonly accorded to Mr. Ruffin, of Virginia, is now claimed by Gen. S. D. Lee for George S. James, of South Carolina. It is certain that neither of these persons will take part in a controversy on the subject; for Gaines, who became a Lieut. Colonel, was killed in Maryland, while Ruffin, who is conceded to have fired the opening gun of the iron battery, committed suicide after the war.

The largest steel spring ever made in the world has just been successfully rolled at Klotman's steel works, Pittsburgh, for the United States Car Motor Company of Philadelphia. It is three hundred and ten feet long, six inches wide and one-quarter of an inch thick. It will be tempered and coiled by the Motor Company at their works in Philadelphia, and exhibited in the bi-centennial parade.

Craft, the Franklin, (Pa.) Bank Cashier, who was charged with a defalcation of \$207,000, has been acquitted by a jury, to whom Judge Taylor said, when they rendered their verdict: "I discharge you; I have no further use for her here; I suppose had Mr. Craft been on trial for stealing a ham you would have found him guilty." — [Detroit Post.]

I can prove from nature and Holy Writ that a nigger has no more soul than a dog or mule," says the Rev. J. D. Darham, Greenback-radical candidate for Superintendent of Education in South Carolina. The "movement" is evidently "moving."

An Ounce of Prevention.

Sometimes an ounce of prevention is worse than a pound of disease. One day last week the children came running in, shrieking that a big hawk was circling over the poultry-yard. Old Farmer Thistlepod dropped his paper, caught his trusty gun from the rack, and charged for the poultry-yard. He ran right over a bee stand just the other side of the cypress bush, and was stung in thirty places before he jumped over the fence of the poultry-yard, alighting upon the old black hen that was brooding thirteen chicks, breaking her neck, and mashing five hapless "weeties"; the gun caught in the fence as he jumped, and went off, killing a young turkey, and filling the Durham heifer in the meadow nearly full of buckshot; while the hawk, alone calm and self-possessed in the midst of the tumult and confusion, sailed gracefully away with the one spring chicken he had all along intended to lay on. — [Robert J. Burdette, Harper's Magazine.]

A ball room car is the latest novelty introduced on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, and recently a merry party of St. Louis belles and beaux made an excursion over the road and danced the ragtime with the train moving at 40 miles an hour. The ball-room was in a large baggage car, sixty feet long by fifteen wide. The floor was elegantly carpeted, the walls beautifully painted, hung with pictures and decorated with bunting, evergreens and garlands of roses. There was an orchestra of eight pieces and refreshments were passed around every hour.

There is a great deal of religion in the world that resembles the temperance platform of the man who said: "I don't want to compromise myself in this matter. I think temperance is a good thing. That far I gladly go. And I also think a glass of beer a good thing. The fact is, when I have had enough, then I believe in temperance, but when I am thirsty, why then I can't for the life of me see the harm in a glass of lager. So you see though I'm very firm in my principles their application depends on circumstances."

An Iowa paper says: "A young and voluptuous couple in the gallery of the opera house last night were so overcome by the beautiful forms on the stage that they sank into each other's arms with a kiss and a hug. The young man wore an immense wide brimmed hat which the young lady worked vigorously as a fan to keep him cool. A rural rooster, who saw the performance, yelped with envy."

The bearing peach tree can not be cultivated too often. The soil must at times be kept loose and friable, and cultivation should be kept up until the fruit is ripe. The new growth of the wood of a bearing tree, ceases to grow early in the season, and there is no danger of stimulating a late growth. Stirring the soil should be the rule, and neither grass or weeds permitted to grow at any season.

A woman entered a railroad car at Bloomington, Ill., carrying a big basket. The conductor told her it must go among the baggage. She told him that if he took it away she would hold him strictly accountable for its contents. When he found that it held triplet babies only a month old, he ceased objection.

Dr. Talmage says he is willing to make a fool of himself in the pulpit if he can save souls thereby. A profane man who heard him preach lately says that on those conditions his list of church members ought to be the longest in the land.

Says the Detroit Free Press: "When you see a pair of scarlet stockings tripping down the street just remember that they contain twenty-two grains of tin." Go away! It isn't the tin they contain that you'll think of!

Racine, Wis., has the largest threshing machine factory in the world. It covers eighteen acres of ground. There are seven hundred men employed whose monthly wages figure up \$32,000.

Upwards of forty thousand farm wagons are made annually at Racine, Wis. On an average there is a farm wagon made in every eight minutes of each working day.

A Boston man, has at last succeeded in killing two birds with one stone, but he had to catch the birds and beat their brains out with it.

The Yankee mallein plant is cultivated in England under the high-toned title of "American Velvet Plant."

The Difference.

The republican campaign book defends political assessments, the democratic book denounces them; the republican book defends the river and harbor job and liberal appropriations in general, the democratic book opposes both. But the most important difference is to be found in the tariff discussions of the two volumes. The republican text book defends high protective duties, the democratic text book denounces the present tariff and demands a much lower scale of duties and a great enlargement of the free list, as well as free ships.

LAST WORDS.—When our friends pass away to the world beyond, it affords us some comfort to stand by their bedside, to perform the last kind offices for them, and to receive from their own lips the last sad good-bye. How we reverence those last words; how much more solemn than all others they seem to us. How often we have read or heard, "I promised my friend on his death-bed I would do this thing," "Those were the last words he ever said to me."

A machine for hatching chickens has been invented with an automatic improvement which clucks like an old hen and encourages the young ones to eat. It has been found that machine made chickens suffer from loneliness, but this invention bequeaths them into the belief that the old one is around; and as it does not at once lead them to a neighbor's garden and teach them to do all the damage they can, it is a great improvement on the hen.

Among the instruments described during the late meeting of the British Association was one exhibited by Sir F. Bramwell, employed for ascertaining the velocity of trains and the efficiency of brakes. With this apparatus it was found that a train weighing 125 tons ran 5 miles, 5 yards after steam was shut off while traveling at a speed of 45 miles an hour. The line was level and the day calm.

A house was burning at Oakbrook, Wis., and a woman was left inside. Her husband cried, "Five thousand dollars to the man who saves her!" A fireman dashed in at great personal risk, and brought her out alive. Although the husband is very wealthy, he refused to give a dollar of the reward; but the Supreme Court decides that the offer of \$5,000 was valid, and that the money must be paid.

Emmett Logan says he met Tom Henry near the Heno Tong in the Louisville Exposition the other day, and asked him to walk in and refresh himself with a drink. "No, I thank you," said Tom, "I don't drink." "Pshaw," said Logan, "it's nothing but tea." "I don't care a cuss what it is. I won't drink anything—tea, milk or water—in Louisville." — [Yeoman.]

There are ninety-six political newspapers in Tennessee. Of these 63 support Gen. Bate; 18 claim to be for Russell; 12 for Hawkins and 3 for Beasley. The aggregate circulation of the Bate papers is nearly ten times that of all the others combined. — [Knoxville Tribune.]

Mrs. Ann Talley, of Spottsylvania county, Va., aged seventy years and in robust health, became impressed with the idea that she would die at a certain hour on a certain day. She prepared for the anticipated event, and, true to her premonition, her death came.

The Breckinridge News says: "The only safe plan to pursue when a murderer pleads insanity, is to convict and hang him, and then let the doctors examine his brain. Jurors can not then make the mistake of turning him loose to commit more murders."

Mr. Burnham, a scientific Connecticut farmer, recently sold one of his young cows for \$4,800. This animal in 372 days, has given in milk ten times her own weight—10,000 lbs.—and 1,000 pounds of butter.

The ballet wasn't known at the time of Noah, but from what we are told of the old man there is every reason to believe that, if it had been, he wouldn't have worked much, evenings, on the ark.

A new color is called "four o'clock." If it's the color of a man's nose as he goes meandering home at four o'clock in the morning, it must be a mighty brilliant shade of red.

One dollar in gold now buys \$240 of Peruvian money, and \$240 of Peruvian money buys an every day straw hat.

It is estimated that upward of 30,000 lives have been destroyed by the explosive products of petroleum.

PROFESSIONAL.

T. W. VARNON, WALLACE E. VARNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of Hazard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

ALEX. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

MATTHEW PEYTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND EXAMINER FOR CASEY COUNTY,
LIBERTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of Casey and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over A. T. Pierce's store.

DR. J. G. CARPENTER,
STANFORD, - - - - - KENTUCKY
Office over Robt. S. Lytle's store. Office hours from 3 to 5½ and 7 to 9 P. M.

J. J. WILSON,
DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office and Residence, Upper Main St.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
Will be in Stanford one week of each month, from first Monday. Dental rooms in St. Asaph Hotel, over McAlister & Bright's. See sign. [At Lancaster three weeks of each month from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House. See sign.] Pure nitrous oxide gas administered when necessary. 462-1f

LUMBER!
Fencing and Building Lumber for sale at Mill 2 miles S. of Highland, this county. Orders solicited for Timber, Joists, Studding, Lattice, Ac., either Oak or Poplar. Prompt attention given to everything in the line of carpenter's bills for building. 86-1f M. D. ROBINSON.

Stanford Female College.
STANFORD, KY.
With a Full Corps of Teachers,
This Institution will open its Thirteenth Session on the 2d Monday in September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A
THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE
Are taught, as well as
MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE.
In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in the regular Department. Primary, \$25; Intermediate \$30; Preparatory, \$40 and Collegiate, \$50.

For full particulars, as to Board, Ac., address
MRS. S. C. TRUEHART, Principal,
Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

RICHMOND
PLANING MILLS!
I have recently opened in Richmond a large and complete Planing Mill, and am prepared to furnish every kind of

BUILDERS' MATERIAL!
—INCLUDING—
Weatherboarding, Flooring,
Doors, Sash, Blinds, Laths,
Shingles, Mouldings, Stairways, &c.

As I sell at prices such as the above articles can be bought in Louisville, Cincinnati, or other wholesale houses, I am sure I can make it to your advantage to patronize home institutions. I am also a practical

ARCHITECT,
And am prepared to furnish designs and estimates for buildings and all kinds of scroll work. That I am doing so small business, can be judged from the fact that my bank account runs from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per week.

Contracting and building done promptly and at living prices. Address
170-177 C. S. STAFFORD.

Afflicted, Attention
DR. GANN'S REMEDIES!
FOR THE MILLION.

MANUFACTURED BY W. K. GANN, M. D.,
MONTICELLO, KY.

The world is filled with the wonderful, beautiful and intricate inventions of man, yet all the combined talent and genius that the world has ever known has never produced anything that can compare with "Dr. Gann's Remedies." Medical skill and science have, as yet, failed to discover anything equal to them, for the cure of the diseases for which they are recommended. As their virtues and uses are proved by thousands throughout the length and breadth of the land, and as excellent, and are fully substantiated by the strongest testimonials.

For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs,
Use Dr. Gann's Cough Syrup.

For Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Constipation, Sour Stomach and all Bilious Diseases,
Use Dr. Gann's Liver Cure.

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Swellings—an external application for man or beast,
Use Dr. Gann's Liniment.

For Piles, Hemorrhoids, Burns, Fistula and all similar diseases,
Use Dr. Gann's Pile Ointment.

For Fresh Cuts, Burns, Ulcers and Old Sores,
Use Dr. Gann's Bitter-Sweet Ointment.

Use Dr. Gann's Stomach Bitters
A Reliable Tonic, Appetizer and Blood Purifier. Also cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Malarial Fevers and all periodical Diseases. Manufactured and for sale by

W. K. GANN, M. D.,
Sole proprietor, Monticello, Ky. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention. 86-1f

BARGAINS!

FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

—WILL SELL—

WALL PAPER!

AT COST. CALL AND SEE AND BE CONVINCED.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Stanford, - - - - - Kentucky,

—Wishes to inform his Patrons of Stanford and vicinity that he has received—

A Splendid Stock of Fall and Winter Goods,

Which he guarantees to make up in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no sale. Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

PENNY & McALISTER,

JEWELERS.

The LARGEST STOCK of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

AND SILVERWARE

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the West. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice, and Warranted.

M'Alister & Bright

GROCERS,

St. Asaph Block, Stanford.

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.

It embraces Staple and Fancy Groceries, Patent and Family

Flour, Meal, Bacon and Lard, Tobacco and Cigars, Wood-

en, Willow and Tinware, Glass and Queensware. Canned

Goods of all kinds a specialty. Remember the place, "The

Corner Store."

PENNY & McALISTER

PHARMACISTS,

DEALERS IN—

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY & FANCY ARTICLES.

Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded. Pharmaceutical Preparations a specialty.

To sow grain in corn land or any ordinary land no preparation is needed where this implement is used; simply drive into the field and go to work seeding.

THE ALBION

HARROW, CULTIVATOR & SEEDER.

Three First-Class Implements Combined in One.

Making the best and cheapest implement ever produced. An implement that is indispensable in every crop cultivated.

The Albion Spring-Tooth Sulky Harrow and Seeder.

For less money than required to obtain a grain drill, which can only be utilized in one way, this implement can be had, which will put in all kinds of small grain in the very best manner in less time and with less labor than the best grain drill made.

Position of Teeth and Lever while at work.

Then by detaching the Seeder you have the best Harrow in the world, one that will do more work in once going over the ground than an ordinary harrow will in a dozen, besides doing the work faster and with more ease.

Position of Teeth and Lever while not in use.

After planting your crop, by removing three teeth you can thoroughly pulverize the soil, cultivate and destroy the weeds in two rows of corn at a time, a thing that no other cultivator will do.

As first stated, here is an implement that can be used in every crop cultivated and one that is called in some by any other implement; durable and simple. Farmers, come and see it, get a sample and try it. If it does not do what we claim for it, we do not want your money.

GEO. J. WEAREN, Agent, Stanford, Ky.

W. L. WITHERS, Agt., Lancaster, Ky. R. H. WEAREN, Agt., Hustonsville, Ky.

GREEN & WILLIAMS, Agts., Hustonsville, Ky.

W. K. GANN'S Testimonial.—I have cultivated my crop of corn this season with the Albion Combined Cultivator, Harrow and Seeder, and can say without hesitation that it is the best harrow or cultivator I have ever seen. Can plow ten acres of corn a day with all ease. It does its work perfectly, and I can cheerfully recommend it to my farmer friends. Thos. B. Montgomery.

To sow grain with this Seeder no extra hand is required to clean it from fifth as this is all done by the driver without stopping or getting off his seat.

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| in cars or connecting lines. | | | |
| Arr. Covington | 4 45 p m | 10 05 a m | 6 00 a m |
| Paulsboro | 4 50 p m | 10 10 a m | 6 10 a m |
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| | |
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| No. 15 L. Lexington 8 pm. | Arr. Mayville 8 35 pm |
| No. 14 " Lexington 8 45 am. | " Lexington 9 55 am |
| No. 15 " Paris 6 30 am. | " Mayville 9 10 am |
| No. 14 " Mayville 12 30 p m. | " Paris, Lex. 7 pm |

Tickets, Rates, Time, Maps, &c., apply to Agents of Connecting Lines, or

Trains No. 1 and 2 run daily; all others daily except Sunday. Special Rates to Emigrants. For tickets, rates and information pertaining to time connections, see Circulars and General Time Table.

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L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North. 9 10 A. M.
" " South. 2 30 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAlister.
Another stock of \$5 enamelled grates at W. H. Higgins.

Buy your ammunition of all kinds from McRoberts & Stagg.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

FALL lot of Zeigler's Shoes just received and for sale at J. H. & S. H. Shank.

STANDARD Sheet Music. Vocal and Instrumental, for 10 cents at Penny & McAlister's.

LARGE stock of Window Glass, all sizes. Double thick glass for flower pits. Penny & McAlister.

Just received a new lot of clocks for ladies and children and a fine lot of Dolls. J. H. & S. H. Shank.

GREAT REDUCTION in sheet music; 50, 75 and \$1 music now sold at 5 cents. Regular size and on good paper, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

PERSONAL.

A LITTLE Maysville beauty has our thanks for copies of late papers of her city.

MISS SALLIE SHEARER, of Richmond, is visiting Misses Mollie and Alice Beazley.

MR. O. H. Waddle and Mrs. Mahala Ham, of Somerset, are on a visit to the family of Mr. J. M. Hall.

DR. W. M. BLAIN, of Williamsburg, was in to see us yesterday. He says his father, the Senator, is much improved.

MRS. JAMES GARRARD, of Frankfort, and daughter, the handsome Mrs. Dr. Cheatham, of Louisville, were with their relative, Mrs. W. T. Green, a few days.

MR. J. C. HERPESBERGER, of Colorado, and W. S. Herpessberger and wife, and W. A. Hoover, of Jessamine, are visiting Mr. J. T. Land and other relatives near Hustonville.

THE following lawyers are attending Circuit Court. Gen. B. W. Duke, Judge R. J. Breckinridge, Louisville, O. H. Waddle, Somerset, Judge R. P. Jacobs, James B. Dunlap and C. C. Fox, Danville, Hon. Clem S. Hill, Lebanon, and George Denny, Jr., Lancaster.

THE next Governor of Kentucky, Hon. M. H. Wesley, passed up Saturday on route to London and Harboursville, and will return here to-day. He is just from the 11th and 3rd Districts where he made a number of speeches for the nominees, Wofford and Halsey, and reports the prospects of the election of both by good majorities, as very promising.

LOCAL MATTERS.

NO. 1 Steel Plow for \$12, at W. T. Green's.

BUY your fine tiling, sewer pipe, &c. from W. H. Higgins.

APPLES in any quantity for cooking and eating at McAlister & Bright's.

A HANDSOME line of Bronze Calicoes, the latest out, just received at J. W. Hayden's.

A LARGE variety of cook stoves, heating stoves and grates just received by A. Wesley. Low prices.

PROF. ROGERS has purchased a \$125 bicycle and will take his sweetheart out riding behind him this afternoon.

MRS. KATE DUDDERAR has a beautiful line of fall and winter millinery and is daily replenishing her stock. Go and see her.

WE are glad to learn that Miss Julia Hunt is all right again and that at Pittsburg last week she did a good business in "Florinel."

ALEX. STEELE, who has been in jail here for a year for killing Daniel Strong in Clay county, gave bail to the amount of \$2,000 Friday and took his departure for his mountain home.

CANNED GOODS.—We carry the largest and most select stock of canned goods in the city, and are prepared to offer extra inducement by dozen or case. California goods a specialty. McAlister & Bright.

KILLED.—Engineer George Browning's engine was derailed yesterday, in honor of Engineer George Manot, who was killed near Shepherdsville. He ran over a cow which turned his engine over and wrecked ten cars. His body was terribly mangled.

THE cold season is later coming this year than usual, but it will be here in a few days and so will an elegant lot of Clocks and Dolls. J. W. Hayden, always up with the times, will save you money in those goods if you give him a chance.

SHAEPER, the photographer, who has opened a gallery in the McRoberts Block, is now prepared to do all kinds and sizes of photographic work, either copies of old work or from life. Good pictures taken in any kind of weather, all work warranted first-class or no pay.

THE New Orleans Minstrels gave the most entire satisfaction last night and their many excellent features were received with the greatest enthusiasm. It is a capital company, composed of fine-looking and well-behaved gentlemen, who deserve well of the public. Their gold band has no equal and the music it makes is melody itself.

MR. J. A. HARRIS returned a day or two ago from Frankfort, whither he had been to obtain a pardon for John W. Bright, who was locked up recently in Lexington, for being drunk and exposing a pistol. Mr. Bright claims that he was dragged by a stranger or he would never have been caught in such a snap. The Governor was not at home else Mr. Harris would have brought back the pardon in his clothes. He never fails to secure them and we would advise those who have gotten in trouble or are in danger of doing so, to keep on the good side of Mr. Harris. It will pay, he seems to have the ear of the old incumbent at Frankfort.

BARREL SALT, new Cooperage, at McAlister & Bright's.

FOR SALE.—A No. 1 Piano, in use but a short time. Address this office.

THE Celebrated Biggs chain and auction pumps for sale at W. T. Green's.

FIFTY-odd new subscribers were added to our list last week. Praise the Lord! We still have room for a few more.

MR. WESLEY ROUT takes the cake on big sweet potatoes. We have on exhibition one of his raising, of the Bermuda variety, that weighs 6 pounds. If any one can beat it, he can take both.

THERE is some disposition among the young men to hunt partridges, believing that the right to do so commenced on Oct. 20th, but they had better beware. The last Legislature extended the time to Nov. 1st and fixed the penalty at \$20 for each bird.

THE poet very truthfully says that "in Spring time young men's thoughts gently turn to love" but this is the time of the year when the young women's thoughts turn to marriage and her tresses, and in order to assist them in the selection of the latter we would call attention to the elegant line of Rhinamies, just opened at J. W. Hayden's. He is also supplied with a beautiful assortment of buttons and other trimmings, all of which are marked down to the lowest margin.

AFTER HIM.—We learn from Dr. Doores that a party of masked men stopped Dr. Lewis in the road near Crab Orchard a little before day yesterday morning and made a minute examination to see if it was himself. He found by his prescription book which had his name on it that he was not the man wanted and he was allowed to depart, when he managed to get around to the place at which Dr. Doores was and informed him that it would be best for him not to go home till daylight. Dr. D. thinks that it is a party of Garrard men who wish to do him harm but he warns them of their danger.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Owing to the temporary absence of Judge Wesley, the bar elected Col. T. W. Varnon, Special Judge, yesterday, who dispatched the business in his usual prompt manner. Commonwealth's Attorney, R. C. Warren, made a very comprehensive charge to the following Grand Jurors: T. J. Robinson, J. H. Minks, M. V. Owens, R. R. Gentry, Wm. Paine, R. H. Brown, J. S. Wesley, J. H. Tucker, Peter Carter, Harrison Dunn, Jacob Smith, J. S. Bledsoe, Elmer Hubble, Doc Bangh, John Anderson, J. S. Young. The following petit jurors were then sworn in: J. E. Carson, R. G. Collier, B. F. Eubanks, T. M. Pennington, J. P. Land, G. M. Powell, R. S. Tucker, J. K. Baughman, Wm. Severance, G. D. Hopper, J. M. Reid, E. F. Gaines, Wm. Hubble, R. L. White, P. T. Pollard, John G. Lynn, Samuel Duddar, J. H. Rout, John Pepples, L. L. Dawson, Albert Coffey, James Martin, David Scott and Wm. Moreland. County Clerk John Blain reported that he had received for tax on 188 deeds, 52 mortgages, 102 sales, tavern, circus, State and other licenses, \$773. Judge E. W. Brown, \$13.23 for fines and taxes on petitions, and Circuit Clerk J. P. Bailey, \$105.45 for fines, seals, petitions, &c. The grand jury failing to find an indictment against Helen Stigall, colored, who has been in jail for six months for stealing jewelry from Mr. Pulliam, she was discharged. The trial of J. W. Gooch was set for the 5th day of the term and Mock and Faulkner for the 13th day, Nov. 6th. Harrison Hocker was fined \$25 for Ku Kluxing. Wm. Holland for violation of whiskey laws was fined \$20 in four cases and dismissed in three. Clay Powell, same fines and same dismissals for same offenses. James Holdam selling liquor to minor \$50 and \$20 each in two cases for keeping tippling house. Adjourned at 3:45.

DEATHS.

TARRANT.—Of typho-malarial fever, near Lancaster, Texas, Oct. 13th, Mrs. Sarah Ellen Tarrant, wife of Eustham Tarrant, aged 30 years. She was a native of Casey county, Ky., and leaves a husband and two small children to mourn her loss.

RELIGIOUS.

THE Southern Presbyterian Synod will meet next year at Harrodsburg, Oct. 2d.

A protracted meeting will commence at the Baptist Church about the middle of next month.

Bishop Robert Paine, of the Methodist church, South, died at Aberdeen, Miss., on the 20th. He was over 80 years of age.

Rev. R. R. Caldwell will preach at Bright's School-house next Saturday night and also the 5th Sunday following at 11 o'clock.

Rev. J. C. Coldwell, of Tennessee, has consented to supply New Providence Church for one year, and will enter upon the work about the first of November.—[Harrodsburg Enterprise.]

There will be a Sacramental meeting at McKinney on the 5th Sabbath in Oct., at 11 A. M. Preparatory services on Saturday at 11 A. M. Rev. I. S. McElroy will assist Rev. J. E. Triplett in the meeting.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

Joe A. Cohen bought of Leo Hayden 20 head 1,350-lb. cattle at 5 cents.

Rev. Dr. Rand bought a fine buggy horse of K. C. Smith, of Mercer, for \$150.

B. G. Pennington sold to Dr. Owsley a horse for \$40 and bought of John Brackett one for \$75.

Real Estate agents, Francis & Miller have sold John Cowan's farm of 63 acres near Turnersville for \$3,000.

McMahon, Green & Powell, railroad contractors, bought last week of parties in Bourbon, 10 extra work mules at \$150 per head.

Squire John Bailey brought in a stalk of Fox-tale grass 8½ feet long. He did not propose for us to eat it, but to show what his land is capable of producing.

Joe A. Cohen, of this county, purchased last week of Darius Hackley, of Anderson county, 308½ acres for \$6,500 cash. It is one of the best improved farms in that vicinity.

Mr. David Scott left at this office yesterday a half dozen potatoes of the Peerless variety, which weigh a half pound each and are the product of seed planted in August from those grown in the Spring.

R. H. Crow bought at Walter Hanley's sale Rosalia by 4th Duke of Warfield, 1am Rosalind, 9th, for \$215, and sold in Cincinnati, Saturday, a car load of hogs at \$8.05 per hundred.

E. P. Woods bought for R. B. & E. P. Woods, at T. J. McGibben's sale of Short horns, Peri of Fairview 3d, for \$275, and at Walter Hanley's sale 4th Mazurka of Chesterfield, for \$170 and Prima Donna 2d, for \$210.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Lancaster.

Two barrels whisky were sold by the Sheriff Saturday, at \$1.10 per gallon.

From certain indications there will be a good crop of new mother's-in-law around Lancaster in a few weeks.

The fishing club met Saturday. If they had the usual "fisherman's luck" their flag of truce must have been sheets of ice.

The young folks of the town have organized a musical society and cooking club to meet every two weeks at private homes.

Jno. W. & W. S. Miller will begin shortly the erection of a brick building on the corner of Danville street and the public square. The ground floor will be used as a business house and the two upper floors will be divided into rooms suitable for offices.

Rev. R. R. Noel has bought of his brother, Henry, his home for \$2,500. Henry T. Noel has bought of C. C. Storms the Wm. Lusk property, now occupied by H. C. Kaufman, for \$4,000. W. M. Kerby reports the sale of J. M. Doty on the 20th, as follows: 46 ewes at \$5.40; 10 yearling heifers at \$21; corn in heaps, \$1.70 per barrel; yoke of oxen, \$100; mare and colt taken down at \$350 and a 2-year-old gelding do, \$350.

To C. S. CAMPBELL.—A loose tiger has been seen near the toll-gate on the Copper Creek pike. W. O. Bradley has returned from Colorado. It is hoped his short stay in the West will have the same effect on him that a few years in Kansas had on Walt Eason, formerly Jailor of this county. When he went there he was a red hot republican. He came back a few weeks ago just as hot a democrat. He says republicans are too common in Kansas.

MISS Burgess, of New York, is with Mrs. Granger at Judge Owsley's. Sam Walton and Mrs. Ben Burdett have returned from a visit to their parents in Mason county. Miss Barkley, of Fayette county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. O. Young. County Clerk Tom Wherritt has been confined to his room several days with sore eyes. Mrs. W. O. Park left Monday, for her home at Irvine. Ben Slavin and family have returned from Texas to their old home near Paint Lick.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

OF Mrs. Mary Carr, who died in Newport, occurred in Danville on Monday. The young men of Danville will give at James Hall, on Friday night next, the

SWEET DANCE.

OF the season, the opening full-dress ball. Many of the witnesses and parties concerned, are in error in regard to the time set for the

MOCK TRIAL.

AT Stanford. The case will be called on the 13th day of the term, Monday, November 20th, and Oct. 30th, as generally understood. An amateur troupe in Danville is rehearsing an

OPERETTA.

TO be given at James Hall at an early date under the auspices of the Episcopalian church. Another young man gone wrong.

RUINED BY GAMBLING.

JOSEPH Nilling, the cigar-maker, was sold out by the sheriff on Saturday, his entire stock going to satisfy the debt of a Cincinnati firm. Nilling is a quiet good-hearted fellow and was successful at both his trades when he first came to Danville; but he sat just a little too long at the table.

SHORT HORNS.

MR. THOS. McRoberts bought of Megibben, of Harrison county, two cows and a calf all descendants of Imp. Frantic. For one cow 8 years old and calf two weeks old, he paid \$200; for the other, 5 years old, \$600. There is a stir on the deep, the gossip deep. Danville society, which means those that will talk, is exercised over a reported case of

MISCEGENATION.

A young white man well connected, and who shall be nameless, is reported to have eloped with a mulattress and it is currently reported that they were married at Cincinnati, in fact they say (and that is as near as any body can come to the truth) that the bride telegraphed that she was a wife and would return to Danville as Mrs. the above "nameless." It is not denied that the two left together and were seen together in the city, but that they are really man and wife, remains to be developed. On Saturday night at the court-house, the citizens held a

RAILROAD MEETING.

TO consider the question of giving right-of-way &c., to the managers of the Louisville Southern. Dr. Standford, Bennett Young, Judge Hoke and Isaac Caldwell, of Louisville, and J. W. Proctor and Judge Durham, on the part of Danville, made the speeches. A resolution was presented and adopted to grant to the road the right-of-way, depot grounds and terminal facilities. There seems to be no doubt that Danville will get the road. Dr. Standford says it is to be the best road in the United States with the exception of the Pennsylvania Central.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL CORN SHOW.

Our corn show will occur on the 6th of November, county court day, and premiums will be awarded as follows: Best 12 ears white corn, and 2d best white; best yellow, 2d best yellow; best mixed, 2d best mixed; best bread corn, 2d best bread corn; making eight premiums in all. For first premiums we will give the SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL and two other papers, and for second premiums the same paper and one other. Among the papers to be selected from are the Weekly Courier-Journal, American Agriculturist, Country Gentleman, Weekly N. Y. Sun, Farmers Home Journal &c. The entries will be numbered and judges chosen by those interested. Nothing less than twelve ears are entered. Bring along your samples and make the thing as interesting as possible.

NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, &C., AT—

ROBT. S. LYTTLE'S.

Prices Guaranteed to be as Low as the Lowest. S. W. Cor. Main and Lancaster streets, Stanford, Ky.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

—HAVE—

THE LARGEST CLOTHING STOCK

—IN—

CENTRAL KENTUCKY.

ON EXHIBITION FROM THIS DAY!

BUSINESS MANAGER'S DEPARTMENT.

GARRARD ITEMS.—A fair crowd attended Court yesterday. About 300 cattle were on the market, nearly all of which sold. Bidding was brisk and trade active. Auct. I. M. Dunn sold 30 good yearlings at \$23.80, and a number of inferior cattle of 3½ to 4 cents; mules at \$85 to \$150 and horses at \$65 to \$125. Nothing important was done in Court. Court of Claims is now sitting. Hessian fly is damaging early wheat in the vicinity of Bryantville. Fat hogs sold at 7 cents. Wm. A. Hatt sold to B. F. Robinson 20 1100-lb. cattle at 4 cents. J. H. West sold 17 cattle, to be delivered about 20th Nov., at 6½ cents. Will weigh between 1,600 and 1,700 then. There is only one prisoner in Lancaster jail, and none in the workhouse. That one is Bishop, an importation from Rockcastle. Abe Ray, living on Scott's Fork, has his leg broken in two places and his hip terribly fractured by the falling of a horse on him Saturday. His leg had to be amputated a little below the knee. His recovery is doubtful. Gov. McCreary made a speech for Phil Thompson and the democracy, which was well received.

MOUNTAIN ECHO.—I took a trip over the Knoxville extension as far as London last week and although pressed with business I took in a few observations along the line. I was surprised to find such a pretty and pleasant town as London, in the mountains. It is situated in a little valley, about half a mile wide and nearly level. I am told that more business is done there than perhaps in any town of its size in the State. The population is estimated at 400 to 500. One of the best features of the place is that no bar-room is to be found in it, and consequently no bar-room autocrats and loafers. The Court-House, which was built and donated to the county by old General Jackson, who is now four score years and ten or more and who still lives in London, is by no means a modern structure, but is substantial and large enough for all practical purposes. The Reformers are now the only denomination which has a house of worship, but the Methodists are preparing to build one. I called on Mr. A. R. Dyche, editor of the Mountain Echo, one of the cleverest republicans I know. He is making a good paper for his side of the house. The track of the extension is laid with heavy ties and steel rails and as far as London, is considerably smoother than that of the old road. The track-layers are within three or four miles of Williamsburg, which is about 30 miles beyond London, and trains will be running to that place before long. Pitman, three miles this side of London, is the busiest little place I ever saw. There are the headquarters of the Laurel, Peacock and Pittman Coal Companies; the first composed of Lincoln, the second of Madison and the third of Boyle county capitalists. I had only a short time to spend there; consequently can make no extended mention of it. Will "mother time" East Bernstadt is destined to be a considerable place. This station is so called because it is the nearest one to East of Bernstadt, the settlement of Germans. (By the way I'm told that these new-comers are considerably worse off than when they came and are getting pretty tired of their purchase.) Our countrymen, Owsley & Farris, are doing a thriving business there, a splendid freight and passenger depot, one of the best on the Knoxville Branch, has just been finished. I spent a night at Altamont, with Charlie Nield, one of the owners of Altamont Coal Mines, who showed me over the works. This company hasn't shipped any coal yet and will not for a month or so, but is making most substantial preparations. The tracks, which are laid entirely with iron rails, are smooth and level and the tunnel approaches are substantially timbered. The company has already built 25 or 30 very comfortable houses for employes, stores, offices, &c., and intend building 75 more. The place is laid off into streets and already presents the appearance of a town. Coal of the best kind is very abundant and easy of access. I heard Thompson and Ewell speak at Mt. Vernon. A considerable crowd turned out. In my opinion Ewell was considerably

bly "chawed" on most of his "propositions."

I am greatly obliged to Wink Alcorn R. R. agent at London and W. H. Martin, for a while a type in this office, and Mr. Geo. Farris, of East Bernstadt, for kindly assisting me; and to Mr. Jas. Maret, agent at Mt. Vernon, for favors. O, that we had an accommodating agent at Stanford.

Fortunes for Farmers and Mechanics. Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgment in taking care of the health of yourself and family. If you are Bilious, have yellow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those wonderful Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—[Tribune.—Sold by Penny & McAlister.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.—100,000 cut Shingles. Apply to E. B. Caldwell, Jr., Waynesburg, Ky. 57-31

HOGS.—Having an abundance of corn and must, I would like to feed hogs on shares. Address Walker Bell, Hustonsville.

Important! I have sold out my Bakery and Confectionery business in Stanford, and would take it as a favor if all persons indebted to me would come forward and settle at once. Please attend to this. B. F. DAWSON.

LOST! Between my house, on the Crab Orchard pike, and Walnut Flat, a pocket-book containing \$50. There were seven \$10 bills and two \$5 bills. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to me. BEN RICHARDSON, col'd. Or J. P. Doty, same office. Richmond Junction 80-41

Stockholders Meeting. The stockholders of the Cincinnati, Green River & Nashville Railroad Co. are hereby notified that there will be a meeting of the stockholders of said Company at the Arlington Hotel in Covington, Ky., on the 22d day of November, 1882, for the election of a Board of Directors and for the transaction of other business. 80-31 E. ZIMMERMAN, President.

\$50 REWARD! Stolen, from Crab Orchard, on the night of the 14th of October, a Fine Mare, 4 years old, about 15½ hands high, very dark bay, no white at all, heavy black mane and tail and quite attractive under saddle. I will pay the above reward for her return to me. Rev. J. M. BRUCE, Stanford, Kentucky. 80-34

MILLINERY! Mrs. Kate Duddar, Lancaster street, Stanford, Kentucky, Goods of every description—everything of the latest style, and no lady who intends buying anything in her line should fail to call on her. Prices as low as the lowest. She is thankful for past favors and hopes for their continuance. Mrs. Mollie Myers has charge of the Mantua-Making department, which is a sufficient guarantee that her customers will find no cause for complaint. 80-41

PUBLIC SALE OF STOCK, CROP, &C. I will offer at public sale at my farm, on the Stanford and Millersville pike, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1882, Three or four hundred shocks of Corn in the field, 8 or 10 stacks of Hay, 28 young fat Hogs, Cows and Calves, 5 or 6 fancy 2-year-old Cattle, some good yearlings, a good 2-horse Wagon, one rockaway, Plows, Harness, Gear, &c., one Buckeye Mower, 10 shares of Stanford & Millersville turnpike stock, some Household and Furniture. Sale commences at 10 o'clock, when terms will be given. DANIEL STAGGS. 80-41

NOTICE! Notice is hereby given that the undersigned persons have associated themselves together and formed a corporation under the name of the Hustonville Mill Company. The names of the corporation are as herein subscribed. The capital stock of the corporation is one hundred shares, each of one hundred dollars, and do all business generally done at such Mills. The capital stock is eight thousand dollars, divided into shares of one hundred dollars each; one-half thereof paid and residue to be paid in installments of not exceeding 20 per cent. of the residue on call of the Board of Directors and after at least twenty days notice to the stockholders, failure of notice to stockholders to be no excuse to a stockholder duly notified. The corporation is to commence on the 1st day of October, 1882, and continue for twenty-five years from that date. The affairs of the corporation will be conducted by seven Directors, who are to appoint one of their number President and Treasurer, and one of their number Secretary, and an election for Directors is to be held each year at the principal place of business, on the first Monday in November, except the first election for Directors, which is to be held on the 21st day of October, 1882. The highest amount of indebtedness, direct or contingent, to which the corporation may at any time be subjected is four thousand dollars. Private property of the stockholders is and is to be exempt from the debts of said corporation. This 21st day of October, 1882. W. F. CARPENTER, J. K. BAUGHMAN, JACOB COZATT, T. J. ROBINSON, S. J. FOWELL, SAMUEL LEID, GEORGE W. RIFFE, M. W. ROSE. 80-41

Livery, Sale & Feed

STABLE!

Having bought out S. H. Baughman, we will keep on hand a nice lot of Horses and Buggies, which we will let at reasonable rates. Will also board Horses by the day or week. We are also in

THE COAL TRADE.

And will swap for all kinds of Feed. Hope to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the public in general. Respectfully, A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford, Kentucky.

B. K. WEAREN, UNDERTAKER,

—AND—

DEALER IN FURNITURE,

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.

Has just received a Full Line of—

Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites; also cheap Beds, Bureaus, Wash Stands, best Cotton Mattresses, Lamp Stands, Corner Brackets, Center Tables, Extension Tables, Parlor Chairs, Dining Chairs, &c.

I also keep constantly on hand a full line of Robes, Shrouds, Coffins and Caskets. I sell at figures that cannot be beaten. Call and see me. Orders by telegraph promptly attended to.

E. P. OWSLEY

—Has Just Opened a Fine Stock of—

BRAND NEW GOODS,

—Consisting of—

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

—Also, a Nice Line of—

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, TRUNKS

I am opening daily a Full line of the Best Goods in the Market, to be sold at Bottom Prices. Call and examine.

TIM W. HIGGINS, Salesman.

W. H. HIGGINS

—DEALER IN—

Shelf Hardware, Iron,

HORSE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS,

Cut Nails, Buggy Spokes, Rims, SHAFTS, CORN SHELLERS,

Straw Cutters, Cider Mills, Sorghum Mills, EVAPORATORS, MAYFIELD WATER ELEVATORS,

Stoves, Tinware, Fruit Jars

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE,

Groceries, Salt, Lime, Cement, &c. Also

THE CHAMPION STEEL PLOW,

—And the—

GENUINE OLIVER CHILLED PLOW.

None claim a better Plow, but hope to have an equal. Roofing, Gutting, &c., done on short notice.

T. M. JOHNSTON, } Salesmen.
DAVID SKINNER, }

THE FAILURE OF SCIENCE.

A Seathing Criticism by Gail Hamilton.

(From the North American Review.)

Never again will this generation, at least, hear one whisper from science against religion. In the long warfare religion has often chosen her ground with stupidity, selected her weapons with ignorance, and wielded her forces with passionate feebleness; but she never made so pitiful a display and so futile a use of her resources as science made over the death-bed of President Garfield. When the question is of nebulae, of atoms, of the rock's growth and the earth's age, of the spirit's substance, of life's origin, of the infinite in space, the inconceivable in time, the unknowable in eternity—science has it all her own way. We cannot bridge the chasm between mind and matter. No man hath seen God at any time to prove Him the Creator. From the grave no being has arisen to our eyes, and from the stars no voice comes to our ears to dispute what the wise men may say.

But here was solid ground for science to stand on and demonstrate her power. She had nothing to do with the remote, with the past, with abstractions. Before her eyes, under her hand, lay a human soul in sore strait—a human life hunted into the valley of the shadow of death, longing to come out again into the sunshine of the fair and open day. The whole nation, the whole world shared in the longing. Whatever love and wealth could proffer was ready to the hand of science. Everything that gratitude could inspire, everything that ambition could desire, lay in wait to reward the man who should conduct the anguished sufferer back through the gates of life.

And science accepted the trust manfully. The most celebrated and the most accomplished brought to that darkened chamber their highest knowledge with ever renewed and unwearied effort. The railroad and the telegraph were put under their control. No cost hindered any experiment or curtailed any care. The nation stood behind, not only permitting, but urging every expenditure of brains and money, to the same end, urged their own self-interest, patriotism and humanity. Day and night they ceased not to work and watch, and the result was—failure, absolute, thorough, undisputed failure—failure so minute and complete that only its terrible gravity kept it from being ridiculous, and not even its terrible gravity could keep it from being grotesque.

Science can spin the world back between her thumb and finger a billion years, and we go spinning with it because we cannot help ourselves. Science can locate the soul in the grayish matter of the brain, and we submit because we cannot dig deeper than that grayish matter to search for a deeper soul. But when science comes into a practical realm, where we can prove or disprove her accuracy, her keenest scent for truth, her finest touch of skill is to grope till the man is dead and then find the bullet in a wash-bowl. Nescience could do that. What availed science to Garfield? She never touched or touched the wound which the bullet made and which she was summoned to heal. She never even found it. She made two ghastly wounds herself, and for eighty days she clawed at them. The bullet which the surgeons could not find, nature carefully encased. The bullet-wound which they never touched, nature safely and silently healed.

Surgical science is reduced to the pitiful claim that she alone kept Garfield alive for eighty days. This is a suicidal self-revelation to the unprovable. Rotted on the tangible field of fact, she flees to the cloud-land of speculation, and again throws up intrenchments. Nescience has precisely the same right and the same reason to speculate; take a man in perfect health, and give him into the control of surgeons, un-wounded, and let them make two such wounds as Garfield suffered at his surgeons' hands, and let them bore into those wounds every day as Garfield's wounds were bored into—sometimes with seven different catheters of different sizes at a single dressing—and let them feed the man as Garfield was fed, and furnish him with the malarious air that Garfield breathed, and sequester him as Garfield was sequestered, and not one man in 10,000 would survive the horror of it for eighty days!

Savans, how dare you, in your limitless ignorance and impotence, tamper with our hope of immortality? You are as unable as the clown or the clown to discover the secret of physical life. With what shadow of reason shall you presume to annihilate spiritual life because its secret eludes you? The coarsest fanatic who can see God only on a tipping table does not display so monumental a fatuity as you, who can only touch matter with your elbows, and would abrogate immortality because you cannot clutch it in your fists. Groping for truth at the bottom of a well you would blot out the sun from the heavens, because you can only see the faint glimmer of the stars!

A FIFTH AVENUE PICTURE.

Trained pigs now sit at lady's window with a bow of bright-colored ribbon at their necks, and it is easy to see that they regard themselves as a very superior kind of dog. While you gaze at the petted beast you have also a chance to admire the fine design of lady's face curtains, which, as a matter of course, originally belonged to the Empress Eugenie, and "were picked up while we were in Europe last summer."—New York Mail.

DETERMINED TO KEEP HIM IN THE FAMILY.

"Must I really go, sweetheart?"

"Yes," replied Lillian McGuire, placing her shapely white hand in his, and looking into his face with a tender earnestness that showed the true womanliness of her nature; "it is better, far better for both of us that we should part forever," but as she spoke the hot tears of pain welled up into her beautiful brown eyes—those eyes that had watched their bright glances and dreamy tenderness so many men—and with a little sob of pain Lillian's head was bowed upon George W. Simpson's shoulder in an ecstasy of grief.

"Couldn't you put a ten-year limit on your bill, darling?" asked the young man, bending gently over the little head that was pillowed so trustfully just under his left ear; "I certainly ought to have as good a chance as a Chinaman."

A low moan of pain and a convulsive shake of the little head was the only response.

But George was not to be denied so easily. "Can I not have one hope?" he said, "one little nickel-plated, 10-cent hope?"

Lillian lifted her head and looked at him steadily. "Perhaps," she said, in cold, Baffin's bay tones, "you would drop if a house fell on you, but I begin to doubt it. Know then, since you will have it, that under no circumstances can I ever accept your proffered love, for I am a packer's daughter, and packers' daughters come high."

With a haughty expression that lower-case type cannot convey.

George W. Simpson saw at once that this proud beauty had been making a plaything of his love. The revelation was a terrible one, but he bore it bravely.

"Very well," he said, in husky, haven't-had-a-drink-in-two-hours tones. "You have stamped with the iron heel of scorn upon the tender violet of my budding love, but some day, when your children—little winsome brats with sunny smiles and an assortment of colic that will keep you up three nights every week—are climbing upon your knee until you are in danger of becoming knee-sprung, you will perhaps remember, with a tinge of sadness in the recollection, how you toyed with the love of a loyal, trusting Cook county heart, and three forever over a young and happy life the black pall of a disappointed hope and crushed ambition. I have seen the roses of my love wither and waste away until they lie shriveled and blighted by the dusty roadside of life, and you can bet that I feel pretty tough about it. I have seen my beautiful and stately ship of Hope, with its tall, shapely masts and towering wings of snowy canvas, that sailed away so buoyantly and bravely over the shimmering sea not many months ago, come back to me a shapeless wreck—the tapering spars that were so white and clean now jagged and broken, and to them clinging the dark seaweeds, while of the sails that rivalled the clouds in fleecy purity there remain only blackened shreds that flap disdainfully in the moaning wind, whose voice seems to sound the requiem and dirge of my dead and buried love. I have got the boss wreck, and don't you forget it."

Lillian looked at him steadily for a moment. "Do you mean these words you have spoken, George?" she asked. "You can bet your life I do," he answered, in low, passionate tones. "And do you really love me so dearly?"

"Well, I should gasp," was the reply, a pearly tear glistening in George's eye.

"Then," said Lillian, twining her arms about his neck, "I will roost on your knee next Tuesday evening as usual. Papa would never forgive me if I let a man who can talk like that go out of the family."—Chicago Tribune.

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE FLEA.

This is the tale of the philosopher and the flea:

1. The former, having been bitten by the latter, seized and was about to dispatch his foe, when he reflected that the insect had only acted from instinct, and was not to be blamed. Accordingly he deposited the flea on the back of a passing dog.

2. This dog was the poodle of a lady, and she was very fond of the pretty animal. On his return to the house his mistress took him upon her lap to caress him, and the flea embraced his opportunity to change his inhabit.

3. The flea, having in the course of the night engaged in active business operations, awakened the lady. Her husband was sleeping peacefully beside her, and in the silence of the chamber she heard him in his dreams whisper, with an accent of ineffable tenderness, a name! The name was that of her most intimate female friend!

4. As soon as it was day, the outraged wife hurried to the house of her rival, and told the rival's husband of the big, big discovery she had made. He, being a man of decision, at once called out the destroyer of his household's peace and ran him through.

5. The widow, when her husband was taken home to her upon the medium of a shutter, was so terribly smitten with remorse that she precipitated herself from the fourth-story window.

6. The other lady convinced her husband that he had wronged her by entertaining any suspicions as to her fidelity, and, becoming reconciled with him, seized an early opportunity of poisoning him.

7. Inasmuch as the jurors of that country had never heard of "extenuating circumstances," and the Chief Magistrate thought that he could put a murderer to better uses than not guillotining him, the guilty woman was duly despatched, and the solo survivors of the tragedy were the philosopher and the flea.

EDGAR A. POE'S DEATH.

Statement of the Hospital Physician Who Attended Him in His Last Illness.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

Dr. John J. Moran, of Falls Church, Fairfax county, Va., who was resident physician at Washington University Hospital (now the Church Home and Infirmary), on North Broadway, from March, 1849, to October, 1855, visited the institution for the first time since the dissolution of his official connection therewith. Dr. Moran pointed out the room occupied by Edgar Allan Poe, and related the circumstances of his death, which occurred Oct. 7, 1849. The doctor stated that on the 6th of October, about 9 a. m., Mr. Poe was brought to the hospital in a hack driven by an Irishman, who stated that he had found his passenger on Light street wharf. In reply to an inquiry whether the gentleman was intoxicated, the hackman stated that there was no smell of liquor about him, and that he had lifted him into the carriage like a child. Dr. Moran did not recognize his patient until the hackman presented a card bearing Poe's name. Mr. Poe was unconscious and very pale. He was placed in the third-story room of the turret, at the southwest corner of the building, about seven-by-ten feet in size. A nurse was stationed at the door, with instructions to call Dr. Moran when the patient awoke, which occurred in twenty minutes. The doctor, being much interested in his patient, went immediately to his side. A glance sufficed to show that Mr. Poe was extremely ill, and he was so informed. In reply to a question he said he did not know how long he had been sick, and could give no account of himself. He was much surprised when informed that he was in a hospital. He stated that he had stopped at a hotel on Pratt street, where a trunk containing his papers and manuscripts had been left. The trunk was sent for, but the owner made no further reference to it.

Dr. Moran proceeded to make a diagnosis of the case. The patient was very weak, but there was no tremor of the limbs, no agitation of the body, no smell of liquor on the breath or person, nor any symptom of intoxication. Owing to the weak condition of the patient, Dr. Moran decided to administer a stimulant, and so informed him. Mr. Poe said: "If I thought its potency would transport me to the elysian bowers of the undiscovered spirit world, I would not touch it."

Dr. Moran then proposed an anodyne, when Mr. Poe rejoined: "Twin sister to the doomed and crazed in perdition." Mr. Poe continued to converse most despondingly, but was relieved by short intervals of sleep. As his body grew weaker his mind retained its force, and his conscious moments were marked by vivid flashes of his characteristic genius. Near the end Mr. Poe became as gentle as a child.

He died an hour past midnight, sixteen hours after his arrival at the hospital. The cause of death was exhaustion of the nervous fluid, caused by exposure, hunger and other things acting upon a sensitive organization.

The remains were laid in state in the large reception room in the rotunda of the college, where they were viewed by many persons. Fully fifty ladies received looks of the dead poet's hair, that fell in jet-black ringlets about his brow. The funeral took place on the afternoon of Oct. 8, 1849, the remains being interred in the burying ground of Westminster Presbyterian Church, where the monument has since been erected.

SIR GODFREY KNELLER'S DREAM.

Sir Godfrey Kneller, the celebrated English painter, once related to Mr. Pope a dream. "A night or two ago," said Sir Godfrey, "I had a very odd sort of dream. I dreamed that I was dead, and soon after found myself walking up a narrow path that led up between two hills, rising pretty equally on each side of it. Before me I saw a door and a great number of people about it. I walked on toward them. As I drew near I could distinguish St. Peter with his keys, with some others of the Apostles; they were admitting the people as they came next the door. When I had joined the company I could see several seats, every way, at a little distance within the door. As the first, after my coming up, approached for admittance, St. Peter asked his name, and then his religion. 'I am a Roman Catholic,' replied the spirit. 'Go in then,' says St. Peter, 'and sit down there on those seats on the right hand.' The next was a Presbyterian; he was admitted, too, after the usual questions, and ordered to sit down on the seats opposite to the other.

"My turn came next, and, as I approached, St. Peter very civilly asked me my name. I said it was Kneller. I had no sooner said so than St. Luke, who was standing just by, turned toward me and said, with a great deal of sweetness: 'What! the famous Sir Godfrey Kneller, from England?' 'The same, sir,' says I, 'at your service.' On this St. Luke immediately drew near to me, embraced me, and made me a great many compliments on the art we had both of us followed in this world. He entered so far into the subject that he seemed almost to have forgot the business for which I came thither. At last, however, he recollected himself, and said, 'I beg your pardon, Sir Godfrey; I was so taken up with the pleasures of conversing with you! But, apropos, pray, sir, what religion may you be of?' 'Why truly, sir,' says I, 'I am of no religion.' 'Oh, sir,' says he, 'you will be so good, then, as to go in and take your seat where you please.'—Manchester Times.

HOW MUCH MAKES A MAN RICH.

"To be rich," said William L. Marcy, at one time Secretary of State, "requires only a satisfactory condition of mind. One man may be rich with \$100, while another in the possession of millions may think himself poor, and if necessities of life are enjoyed by each it is evident that the man who is best satisfied with his possession is the richest."

To illustrate this idea Mr. Marcy related the following anecdote: "While I was Governor of the State of New York I was called upon one morning at my office by a rough specimen of a backwoodsman, who stalked in and commenced conversation by inquiring 'if this was Mr. Marcy?' I replied that it was my name. 'Billy Marcy?' said he. I nodded assent. 'Used to live in Southport, didn't you?' I answered in the affirmative, and began to feel a little curious to know who my visitor was, and what he was driving at. 'That's what I told 'em,' cried the backwoodsman, bringing his hand down on his thigh with tremendous force. 'I told 'em you was the same Bill Marcy you used to live in Southport; but they wouldn't believe it, and I promised the next time I came to Albany to come and find out for sure. Why, you know me, don't you, Bill?' I didn't exactly like to ignore his acquaintance altogether, but for the life of me I couldn't recollect having seen him before, and so I replied that I had a familiar countenance, but that I was not able to recall him by name. 'My name is Jack Smith,' answered the backwoodsman, 'and we used to go to school together thirty years ago, in the little red school-house in old Southport. Well, times have changed since then, and you have become a great man, and got rich, I suppose.' I shook my head, and was going to contradict that impression, when he broke in: 'Oh! yes you are, I know you are rich; no denying it. You was Comptroller for—for a long time; and the next time we heard of you you was Governor. You must have had a heap of money, and I am glad it—it glad to see you getting along so smart. You was always a smart lad at school, and I knew that you would come to something. I thanked him for his good wishes and opinion, but told him that political life did not pay so well as he imagined. 'I suppose,' said I, 'fortune has smiled upon you since you left Southport?' 'Oh, yes,' said he, 'I hain't got nothing to complain of. I must say I have got along right smart. You see shortly after you left Southport our whole family moved up into Vermont, and put right into the woods, and I reckon our family cut down more trees and cleared more land than any other in the whole State. 'And so you have made a good thing of it. How much do you consider yourself worth?' I asked, feeling a little curious to know what he considered a fortune, as he seemed to be so well satisfied with his. 'Well,' he replied, 'I don't know exactly how much I am worth, but I think (straightening himself up) if all my debts were paid I should be worth \$300 clear cash. 'He was rich, for he was satisfied.'—From "Marcy Memoirs."

BRAIN-WORK AND BLOOD-SUPPLY.

But, even if it is true that the larger and healthier physique affords more blood for brain use, says Nina Movais in the Popular Science Monthly, it does not follow that the larger the supply the greater the amount of brain-work possible. The argument assumes that the brain has no limit to its activity except in the quantity of blood that can be prepared for it. But it needs no scientific education to know that there are other influences which limit the thinker's activity, and that these limitations are somewhere in the mysterious recesses of the brain, or in the forces of which the brain is the organ. The physical health of the brain-worker may be perfect, his digestion unimpaired, his power to assimilate food the same, and yet he may not be able to concentrate his thoughts or carry on a complicated train of reasoning.

The defect is not in his body—that is as healthy as ever; nor is it in any part of the processes of blood-making—these go on as before. The trouble lies in the brain itself, whose capacity for work is measured by some hidden standard of its own, and which gives warning when a cessation of brain-work is imperative. The body is a furnace whose power of consuming fuel is greater than the capability of its boiler—the brain—to generate power. To keep the latter in good working condition something more is necessary than building and feeding the fires. A supplementary but important consideration is, whether the steam beyond a certain point will not be productive of unpleasant consequences in the form of an explosion.

SARDINES.

Buyers of sardines are cautioned by the British manufacturers to be careful as to the brands they choose. If they want the best fish, preserved when fresh in the best olive oil, they must get them from houses which have a name to lose. The cheap kinds are made with fish that have "turned" or have been spoiled by salting on board the snacks, and the oils used are those of cotton seed or the Senegal ground nut. But this is not all. The brands of established firms are imitated, and the worst qualities of all are prepared for exportation. The sardine trades think it necessary just now to give a warning against these export sardines, and advise foreigners to buy only those which are produced for the home French market. The current wholesale prices of these are as follows. There are three sizes, small, medium and large (known as 4-6, 6-8 and 8-12), and only two qualities, first and second. The largest and best are now \$10 to \$12 per hundred, but the export kinds can be bought as low as \$7.75 per hundred.

THE PECULIARITIES OF SMALL-POX.

It is one of the most communicable of all diseases, being both contagious and infectious; that is, it may be communicated by touching a person who has it, or by touching a garment he has worn, or an article that he has handled, or it may be carried in the air, and thus communicated to a person who never saw nor ever came very near to one afflicted with it. It may come from handling paper money; it may be brought by mail in a newspaper or letter, or in a package by express; it may be caught by a fellow-traveler on a railroad, or from a passer-by in the street, or from the casual visit of a friend. The germs of it will remain in bed clothing, carpets, and the like, for months, and, perhaps, for years. It respects no season of the year and no spot on the earth. It visits the tropics; it has slain its millions in Mexico; it nearly depopulated Greenland; it reaches the mountain tops and breaks out in mid-ocean; it has no favored localities; the whole earth is its home. Its most frightful slaughter was in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. But in those days there were no railroads and no steam, and but little commerce, no express companies, and but little mail matter, and but very little travel in any way. In these days of ceaseless intercourse and perpetual running to and fro, if the disease were unchecked as it was then, its ravages would soon depopulate the whole civilized world; and perhaps this proposition would remain true if the world civilized were stricken out, for it is a well-established fact that the dark-skinned races are much more susceptible of it than the whites, and are also much more likely to die from its effects.

A VENETIAN gondolier makes on an average 4 francs (about 80 cents) a day the year round. On this he will marry, rear a family, and put some money by.

LANE & BODLEY CO.

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GOLD MEDAL

BY THE

ATLANTA COTTON EXPOSITION,

ON THEIR

Steam Engine and Saw Mill

Manufactured at Atlanta in 1881.

Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Gang Edgers, Lath Machines, Hub and Spoke Machines, Shaving, Hangers, Pulleys, Compling, Gearing, Grind and Flour Mills. Send for Special Circular of our No. 1 Plantation Saw Mill, which we sell for

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Special attention given to Plantation Machinery. Illustrated Circulars Free.

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HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The true antidote to the effects of malaria is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is in immense demand wherever on this Continent fever and ague exists. A single dose three times a day is the best possible preparation for encountering a malarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers

Cincinnati, New Orleans

& Texas Pacific

Railway.

TIME TABLE

In effect Sept. 21, 1882.

CINCINNATI SOUTH DIVISION.

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6 HANDSOME RESIDENCES.

Having determined to leave my family in Lexington, Ky., I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, on

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Six Handsome Residences, all the best located property in Stanford, Ky., of them nearly new, and all of them well improved. They are now occupied by R. G. Alford, F. J. Anthony, Roy Stewart, Jr., Wilson, Geo. H. Bruce and myself. TERMS:—one-third cash, balance in equal payments, one and two years; 6 per cent interest from date. Sale will commence at 10 o'clock A. M. at residence of Geo. H. Bruce. Sale positive, and don't you forget it. —G. H. W. CHASE

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